

ANEGLECTEDCASTLE

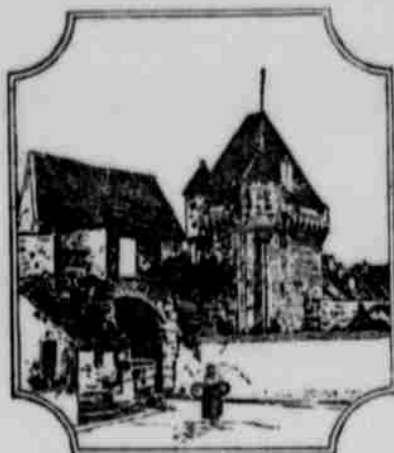
WHY IS KAISER'S OLD FAMILY HOME UNVISITED?

Too Much Poetry There for Kaiserin, Says Public Report—Dislike for Second Place Said to Be Real Cause for Staying Away.

Hechingen, Germany.—"Why doesn't the kaiser or the kaiserin ever come to the castle of Hohenzollern?" is a question that they are asking these days, not only in the ancient provinces of Hohenzollern, but throughout southwestern Germany.

This magnificent pile is situated on a wooded spur of the Swabian Alb, just above Hechingen. For this reason, although the castle dominates the landscape of almost the whole of Hohenzollern, Hechingen takes an especial interest in the structure and would say it if it were not lese majeste that it is hurt at the kaiser's neglect.

"The old kaiser, Wilhelm I., came often to the castle," said one of the citizens, "and seemed to take considerable pride in it. Many of the royal family or members of the Prussian court used to come and there was



The Castle Gate.

some representative of the house on the hill most of the time. The present ruler in his younger days used to visit us himself.

"But after the completion of Neuschwanstein, planned by King Ludwig of Bavaria, he lost his interest in Hohenzollern. It was as a restoration of a mediaeval stronghold dwarfed by its superb Bavarian rival.

"On account of similarity in situation and construction, the two were often compared—and our kaiser, you know, is not a man who likes to have second place. So Hohenzollern in course of time came to shift pretty much for itself."

As a matter of history and legend it seems that on the eminence on which the castle is so admirably situated there was always a Hohenzollern. There was a stronghold there in the ninth century.

Destroyed and rebuilt through varying fortunes of war it covered much the same ground in the fourteenth century that the building now does. With the passing of the age of chivalry, the old fortress fell into ruins and Frederick IV. of Prussia, wishing to preserve the ancestral home of his family, restored it upon a model of a castle of the latter part of the fourteenth century.

If the visitor should not be satisfied with this brief statement, which may be found in almost any school history, he will not have to go for more information to a guide book. He can read it on the walls and at the same time acquire a large collection of German verses.

The simplest statement is not in trusted to plain prose, but everything is told in rhyme. No other castle in the world is said to have quite so much poetry on it. Rhymes on the gate, walls, stairways, tablets, es-cutechons, scrolls and in festoons so

forth the genealogy of the Hohenzollern family from the earliest time to the present.

That a castle may have too much poetry about it Hechingen firmly believes. It thinks, moreover, that if there had been less of it, or if what there was had been of a better quality, the kaiserin might not have got tired and might have deigned to return.

"Her majesty came here once," said a Hechingen man who seemed to know all about Hohenzollern. "At first she was enthusiastic over the castle, its superb situation and its architectural beauty, and she started in to study the building.

"The inscriptions over the gate caught her eye and she read them. She continued to read as she walked on. She read verse after verse, until finally when she had finished with the genealogical hall she asked to be shown to the royal apartments.

"There were more rhymes there. She went into the library and there were more there. Then she went away. They say that the verses got on her nerves and that she could not stand them. She has never been back since."

EX-COTTON KING NOW A CLERK.

Dan Sully Now Employed on Salary of \$10,000 a Year.

New York.—Daniel J. Sully, who, it seems only yesterday, was the Livermore of the cotton market, has gone to work on a salary. No longer the millionaire employer, the man who made hundreds of brokers jump and squirm as he squeezed or expanded cotton to his fancy, has descended from his high eminence to the post of factotum in the cotton concern of Hayden, Stone & Co.

The whilom "King" Sully is now a cotton expert at a salary estimated at about \$10,000 a year. Only four years ago he often made that in a day. He would spend it on a horse, or a picture. But fate has swept away the floor of his riches and he must now toil a year for what was before a paltry dripping of his huge operations.

Mr. Sully's new office is a well equipped office as offices go, but woefully shabby and dull compared with the splendid, bustling suite he occupied in the days of his great prosperity.

In those years (1903-1904) Sully was not regarded as a conservative. In fact, he was heralded as the greatest plunger the cotton exchange had ever known. He bought and sold by the tens of thousands of bales. He dictated prices by squeezes and inflations, by tilting his holdings this way and that to suit the whim of his speculations.

But all that is changed. He has become an ultra conservative.

Mr. Sully no longer lives in a mansion on Fifth avenue, but maintains a modest villa in Pelham Manor. He is no longer a member of any exchange.

His last big plunge, when he endeavored to become a "Soap King," lost him the remainder of his fortune—\$250,000.

MERRY DEL VAL TO RETIRE.

Protests of American Cardinals Against Modernism Said to Be Cause.

Rome.—According to the Avanti Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary of state, is about to retire. This step, it is asserted, is an outcome of representations made to the Vatican by American and English prelates, but particularly Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland, who objected to the secretary's severe measures against modernism.

According to the Avanti Cardinal Vannutelli received these complaints in London at the eucharistic congress and transmitted them to the pope.

Cardinal Merry del Val will probably be succeeded by Cardinal Rampolla who formerly held this office. Rampolla's return to power would mean a policy of dignified conciliation with regard to France and an attitude of greater reserve toward Italy.

SICK MAN WANTED CHANGE.

More Than Willing to Make Transfer with Physician.

A Syracuse business man who, besides being extremely active and ambitious, has much sense of humor, was taken sick with a slight attack of pneumonia. His physician, aware that it would be a task to keep his high-strung patient in bed, sought to impress on him the seriousness of the ailment and the necessity of absolute rest; all of which the sick man listened to in a bored manner. Nevertheless he consented to obey the doctor.

But this enforced inactivity rankled in him; and each succeeding day found the patient importuning the medical man attendant to allow him to get out to business. Then, disgusted, he would lie back to cast imprecations at the inexorable physician.

One morning the physician, after having been up all night on an important case, appeared at his patient's house at the usual hour. He had hardly stuck his haggard face inside the door, however, before the man in the bed gave him a quick glance and sat up.

"Eh? ejaculated the patient. Then shoving out his hand to grasp the doctor's satchel, he added: "Doc, I guess you'd better get into bed here and let me go out with the medicine bag."

Making Sure.

Our Freddy is fully endowed with the inquiring mind of youth. Recently he said: "Mamma, who puts the bottle of milk on our front porch every night when we are all asleep?"

"Isn't that a rather foolish question?" his mother answered. "Whom do you suppose?"

"Well," said the small investigator, thoughtfully, "I suppose God does, but I'd like to know for sure!"—A. M. A.

Work of Zambesi Missions.

A pamphlet recently issued by Andrew Murray gives a brief survey of missions south of the Zambesi. There are 31 different missionary organizations at work, ministering to over 10,000,000 people. The student volunteer movement in South Africa has put 84 young missionaries in the field since 1896.

NOT A MIRACLE.

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find complete relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time. The spells caught me sometimes two or three times a day.

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room.

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months.

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Inspiration vs. Perspiration.

"Bishop Potter was a wonderfully effective preacher," said a Brooklyn clergyman. "His method was reserved and quiet. He always had himself well in hand.

"I once delivered a sermon before him. I was young and enthusiastic at the time, a disciple of the methods of Talmage. I let myself go in that sermon. My voice shook the church. My gestures shook the pulpit.

"At luncheon afterwards, I am ashamed to say that I fished for compliments. I leaned over the bishop and asked him in a low voice to give me some advice on preaching.

"Dear knows what I expected him to reply—probably that I was beyond any advice from him. At any rate, what he did reply was this:

"My dear young friend, never mistake in the pulpit perspiration for inspiration."

The employment department of the Denver Y. M. C. A. is prepared to furnish dependable workmen of almost any trade or line of business. They carefully investigate every applicant and recommend no one that is not reliable. Several hundred young men have been placed in good positions by them during the last few months.

DENVER DIRECTORY

BROWN PALACE HOTEL Absolutely Fire-proof European Plan, \$1.50 and Upward.

STOVE REPAIRS of every known make of stove, furnace or range. Geo. A. Pullen, 1331 Lawrence, Denver, Phone 125

BON I. LOOK CHANDISE, Mammoth catalog mailed free. Cor. 16th and Blake, Denver.

THE COLORADO TENT & AWNING CO. Largest Goods House in the West. Ore Sacks, Filter Cloths, Camp and Lawn Furniture, Hammocks, Blankets and Comforts. 1642 Lawrence St., Robt. S. Gutshall, President, Denver.

CANCER-CANCER

RADIOLEUM is a prescription discovered and compounded by a physician of over forty years' practice. The company guarantees to remove any external cancer, root and fibre, absolutely without pain or knife. Money due when cancer is out. Write to Dr. McRae Co., 1236 1-2 Champs St. Denver, Colorado.

The M. J. O'FALLON SUPPLY CO.

WHOLESALE Plumbing and Steam Goods

Boilers and radiators for heating residences and public buildings. General steam and water works supplies; pipe and fittings, valves and packing, brass pipe, sewer pipe, cement, garden hose, fire hose, etc. Inquire for our special pipe cutting tools. Write for general information. OFFICE, 1314 WYNROOF ST., DENVER, COLORADO.

B. E. BURLINGAME & CO.,

ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY

Established in Colorado, 1896. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention. Gold & Silver Bullion Refined, Melted and Assayed. CONCENTRATION, AMALGAMATION AND CYANIDE TESTS—100 lbs. to carload lots. Write for terms. 1736-1738 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

MOSHER'S LOCK STITCH SEWING AWL



Is the most practical device ever invented for mending Harness, Shoes, Canvas, Carpets, etc. Every family needs one. Complete machine, waxed thread and set of needles, \$1. postpaid. Agents wanted. F. O. MOSHER, 3135 Quinlan St., DENVER, COLO.



The Largest Western Department Store and Mail Order House.

40,000 PEOPLE SHOP HERE BY MAIL.

We are pleasing others. We can please you.

Return anything that disappoints. Ask for our Mail Order Bulletin.

The DENVER DRY GOODS CO.

Denver, Colorado.